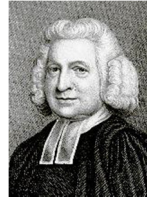


# And Can It Be, That I Should Gain?

by Charles Wesley, 1738

*guitar starts on 1<sup>st</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> string*



**G** **Em** **C D** **G**  
And can it be that I should gain  
**C D G** **D A D**  
An in - t'rest in the Sav - ior's blood?  
**G** **Em D**  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
**C G Em D G**  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
**G Em C Am D**  
Amaz - ing love! How can it be  
**G C D G**  
That Thou, my God, should die for me?  
**D D7 G**  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
**C G G D G**  
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race;  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

